Numb. 211

The TATLER.

By *Isaac Bickerstaff* Esq;

——— *Nequeo monstrare, & sentio tantum.* Juv.

From *Saturday August* 12. to *Tuesday August* 15. 1710.

Sunday, August 13.

IF there were no other Consequence of it, but barely that Human Creatures on this Day assemble themselves before their Creator, without Regard to their usual Employments, their Minds at Leisure from the Cares of this Life, and their Bodies adorned with the best Attire they can bestow on them; I say, were this meer outward Celebration of a Sabbath all that is expected from Men, even that were a laudable Distinction, and a Purpose worthy the Human Nature. But when there is added to it the sublime Pleasure of Devotion, our Being is exalted above it self; and he who spends a Seventh Day in the Contemplation of the next Life, will not easily fall into the Corruptions of this in the other Six. They who never admit Thoughts of this Kind into their Imagination, lose higher and sweeter Satisfactions than can be raised by any other Entertainment. The most illiterate Man who is touched with Devotion, and uses frequent Exercises of it, contracts a certain Greatness of Mind, mingled with a noble Simplicity, that raises him above those of the same Condition; and there is an indelible Mark of Goodness in those who sincerely possess it. It is hardly possible it should be otherwise; for the Fervours of a pious Mind will naturally contract such an Earnestness and Attention towards a better Being, as will make the ordinary Passages of Life go off with a becoming Indifference. By this, a Man in the lowest Condition will not appear mean, or in the most splendid Fortune, insolent.

As to all the Intricacies and Vicissitudes under which Men are ordinarily intangled with the utmost Sorrow and Passion, one who is devoted to Heaven when he falls into such Difficulties is led by a Clue through a Labyrinth. As to this World, he does not pretend to Skill in the Mazes of it, but fixes his Thoughts upon one Certainty, that he shall soon be out of it. And we may ask very boldly, What can be a more sure Consolation than to have an Hope in Death? When Men are arrived at thinking of their very Dissolution with Pleasure, how few Things are there that can be terrible to them? Certainly nothing can be dreadful to such Spirits, but what would make Death terrible to them, Falshood towards Man, or Impiety towards Heaven. To such as these, as there are certainly many such, the Gratifications of innocent Pleasures are doubled, even with Reflections upon their Imperfection. The Disappointments which naturally attend the great Promises we make our selves in expected Enjoyments, strike no Damp upon such Men, but only quicken their Hopes of soon knowing Joys, which are too pure to admit of Allay or Satiety.

It is thought among the politer Part of Mankind an Imperfection to want a Relish of any of those Things which refine our Lives. This is the Foundation of the Acceptance which Eloquence, Musick, and Poetry, make in the World; and I know not why Devotion, considered meerly as an Exaltation of our Happiness, should not at least be so far regarded as to be considered. It is possible the very Enquiry would lead Men into such Thoughts and Gratifications as they did not expect to meet with in this Place. Many a good Acquaintance has been lost from a general Prepossession in his Disfavour, and a severe Aspect has often hid under it a very agreeable Companion.

There are no distinguishing Qualities among Men to which there are not false Pretenders; but tho' none is more pretended to than that of Devotion, there are, perhaps, fewer successful Impostors in this Kind than any other. There is something so natively great and good in a Person that is truly devout, that an aukward Man may as well pretend to be genteel, as an Hypocrite to be pious. The Constraint in Words and Actions are equally visible in both Cases, and any Thing set up in their Room does but remove the Endeavourers the further off their Pretensions. But however the Sense of true Piety is abated, there is no other Motive of Action that can carry us through all the Vicissitudes of Life with Alacrity and Resolution. But Piety, like Philosophy, when it is superficial, does but make Men appear the worse for it; and a Principle that is but half received, does but distract, instead of guiding our Behaviour. When I reflect upon the unequal Conduct of *Lotius*, I see many Things that run directly counter to his Interest; therefore I cannot attribute his Labours for the publick Good to Ambition. When I consider his Disregard to his Fortune, I cannot esteem him covetous. How then can I reconcile his Neglect of himself,

himſelf, and his Zeal for others? I have long ſuſpected him to be *a little pious:* But no Man ever hid his Vice with greater Caution than he does his Virtue. It was the Praiſe of a great *Roman*, That he had rather be than appear good. But ſuch is the Weakneſs of *Lotins*, that I dare ſay, he had rather be eſteemed irreligious than devout. By I know not what Impatience of Raillery he is wonderfully fearful of being thought too great a Believer. A Hundred little Devices are made uſe of to hide a Time of private Devotion; and he will allow you any Suſpicion of his being ill employed, ſo you do not tax him with being well. But alas! How mean is ſuch a Behaviour? To boaſt of Virtue is a moſt ridiculous Way of diſappointing the Merit of it, but not ſo pitiful as that of being aſhamed of it. How unhappy is the Wretch who makes the moſt abſolute and independent Motive of Action the Cauſe of Perplexity and Inconſtancy? How much another Figure does *Celicola* make with all who know him? His great and ſuperior Mind, frequently exalted by the Raptures of Heavenly Meditation, is to all his Friends of the ſame Uſe as if an Angel were to appear at the Deciſion of their Diſputes. They very well underſtand he is as much diſintereſted and unbiaſs'd as ſuch a Being. He conſiders all Applications made to him, as thoſe Addreſſes will effect his own Application to Heaven. All his Determinations are deliver'd with a beautiful Humility; and he pronounces his Deciſions with the Air of one who is more frequently a Supplicant than a Judge.

Thus humble, and thus great, is the Man who is moved by Piety, and exalted by Devotion. But behold this recommended by the maſterly Hand of a great Divine I have heretofore made bold with.

'It is ſuch a Pleaſure as can never cloy or overwork the Mind; a Delight that grows and improves under Thought and Reflection; and while it exerciſes, does alſo endear it ſelf to the Mind. All Pleaſure that affect the Body muſt needs weary, becauſe they tranſport; and all Tranſportation is a Violence; and no Violence can be laſting, but determines upon the Falling of the Spirits, which are not able to keep up that Height of Motion that the Pleaſure of the Senſes raiſes them to. And therefore how inevitably does an immoderate Laughter end in a Sigh, which is only Nature's recovering it ſelf after a Force done to it: But the religious Pleaſure of a well diſpoſed Mind moves gently, and therefore conſtantly. It does not effect by Rapture and Extaſie, but is like the Pleaſure of Health, greater and ſtronger than thoſe that call up the Senſes with groſſer and more affecting Impreſſions. No Man's Body is as ſtrong as his Appetites; but Heaven has corrected the Boundleſneſs of his voluptuous Deſires by ſtinting his Strengths, and contracting his Capacities. - - - - - The Pleaſure of the religious Man is an eaſie and a portable Pleaſure, ſuch an one as he carries about in his Boſom, without alarming either the Eye or Envy of the World. A Man putting all his Pleaſure into this one, is like a Traveller putting all his Goods into one Jewel; the Value is the ſame, and the Convenience greater.

ADVERTISEMENT.

The Subſcribers to the LUCUBRATIONS *in Octavo are deſired to ſend to* Charles Lillie, *or* John Morphew, *any Names which have been omitted, or improperly inſerted, the Second Volume being almoſt ready for Publication.*

Advertiſements.

*** **Notice is given, That the Atlas Geographus,** or compleat Syſtem of Geography, containing all Europe, (except Great Britain and Ireland) will be finiſhed in about Two Months, to be bound up in Two equal Volumes; in which are about 70 new Maps, Tables, and Cuts. Several Months are reprinted, to make perfect Sets, which may be now had, or any ſingle Month to compleat Sets. Subſcribers are deſired to ſend in their Names. Printed by J. Nutt in the Savoy, and ſold by J. Morphew near Stationers-Hall; to whom any Perſon may ſend Accounts, paying Poſtage, of Counties, Cities, Towns, &c. in Great Britain and Ireland, now preparing for the Preſs, with near 100 new Maps. Note, Bibliotheca Anatomica, Medica, & Chirurgica, with above 100 large Cuts, 9 Months of which are publiſhed, may be had at the ſame Place, for 1 s. each.

FOR Sale by the Candle, on Thurſday the 17th Inſtant, at Lloyd's Coffee-houſe in Lombard-ſtreet, at 6 in the Afternoon, (only one Cask in a Lot) 27 Pipes and 25 Quarter Casks of new excellent Canaries, very rich Wines upon the Lee, neat, entire, and lately landed, now under the Houſe of Mr. Griffith, Grocer, next Fan-Court, over againſt Mincing-lane and Mark-lane in Fenchurch-ſtreet. Alſo 23 Pipes of new very good White and Red Oporto Wines, neat, an entire Parcel, lately landed, now in a Cellar over againſt the Blue-Poſts near the Chain on Tower-hill; and 4 Buts of new Sherries, neat, under the Houſe of Mr. Savage in Mark-lane in Fenchurch-ſtreet. All to be taſted this Day and to Morrow from 7 to 12, and from 2 to 7, and all Thurſday till the Hour of Sale. To be ſold by T. Tomkins, Broker, in Seething-lane in Tower-ſtreet.

*** **The Sinfulneſs of Separation from the Eſtabliſh'd** Church of England. A Sermon preached in the Pariſh-Church of S. Clement Danes, on Sunday July 2. 1710. at the Monthly Lecture ſet up by a Society of well-diſpoſed Perſons. By Mich Stanhope, M. A. Printed for W. Taylor at the Ship in Pater-Noſter-Row.

AT Biſhop-Stratford, on Tueſday the 22d Inſtant, will be a general Meeting of the Gentlemen who have been educated in that School. Tickets may be had in London, of Mr. Dillingham, a Woolen-Draper, at the Artichoke in Lombard-ſtreet, of Mr. Knaplock at the Biſhop's-Head in St. Paul's Church-yard, or of any of the Three Maſters in Biſhop-Stratford.

MR. Cox's Sale of the Houſe, Numb. 23. in Glo-ceſter-ſtreet near Red-Lion Square, and Plate, &c. will begin to be drawn on Thurſday the 31ſt Inſtant, by which the fortunate One will be entitl'd to a Quarter's Rent, which becomes due on Michaelmas-Day next. There being ſome Tickets yet to be diſpoſed of, they may be had at 2 s. 6 d. each at Mr. Lillie's, Perfumer, the Corner of Beauford-Buildings in the Strand, Mr. Farrar's, Goldſmith, in Ruſſel-ſtreet, Covent-Garden; Mr. Meaſure's, Milliner, near Serjeants-Inn in Fleetſtreet; Mr. Halſey's, Ironmmonger, in Wood-ſtreet, Cheapſide; Mr. Ley's, Goldſmith, near the Pump at Aldgate, and at the Houſe, Numb. 23. in Glocester-ſtreet aforeſaid.

THis is to give Notice, That Mrs. Darcey, next the Riſing-Sun in Bunhill-fields, her Sale of Goods is moderately prized, and will be honeſtly drawn. Particulars are rich Houſhold Goods, Pictures, Gold Watch, and Diamond Rings, 212 Lots, 14 Blanks to a Prize. The firſt and laſt drawn, if not a Prize, to be intitled to 5 Guineas in Money, or their Choice of a Diamond Ring for each Ticker. To be drawn on Thurſday the 24th Inſtant. Tickers growing ſcarce, are now only to be had at the London Coffee-houſe in Threadneedle-ſtreet, and at Mrs. Darcey's, as above directed, where the Goods are to be ſeen.

A Sale of Mercer's Goods, and Furbelow'd Scarfs and Aprons, to be diſpoſed of by Way of Lots, at Mr. Cuthbert's, Scrivener, over-againſt the Rummer-Tavern at Charing-Croſs; 5500 Tickets, 17 Blanks to a Prize, at 2 s. 6 d. a Ticket. To be drawn within Two Months, or the Money to be return'd. Tickets to be had at the Place aforeſaid, at Young Man's Coffee houſe; at Mr. Cuney's, a Silverſmith, at the Three Crowns in Panton-ſtreet; at Richard's Coffee houſe-Temple-Bar, and at the Jamaica Coffee-houſe, Cornhil.

THE Sale of Goods by Subſcription, at 2 s. per Ticket, for Looking-glaſſes, &c. that was in laſt Tueſday's Tatler to be drawn on Wedneſday the 16th Inſtant, will be certainly drawn on Thurſday the 24th Inſtant, at Mr. Hales's Dancing-School over Hungerford-Market. To begin at 8 a Clock in the Morning preciſely. There are ſome Tickets ſtill undiſpoſed of, to be had at the Cabinet in Charles-ſtreet, Covent-Garden, and at the other Places mentioned in the Tatler aforeſaid.

AN Incomparable Beautifying Cream for the Face, Neck and Hands, takes away all Freckles, Spots, Pimples, Wrinkles, Roughneſs, Scurf, Morphew, Yellowneſs, Sun-burning, renders the Skin admirably Clear, Fair and Beautiful, has an excellent pretty Scent; is very ſafe and harmleſs, and vaſtly tranſcends all other Things; for it truly nouriſhes the Skin, making it inſtantly look Plump, Freſh, Smooth, and delicately Fair, though before Wrinkled and Diſcolour'd. Sold only at Mr. Lawrence's Toyſhop at the Griffin the Corner of the Poultry near Cheapſide, at 2 s. 6 d. a Gally-pot, with Directions. Beware of Counterfeits, this being the true Original.